

Two Paradoxes

at the market place
we sell many things
including love and courage
... but these you must bring
 with you
and pay for as you leave

fortunately
I now remember
what once they instructed me
 to forget
under threat of torture
... it was something like a promise
 of immortality
or was that the threat?

 ... I have
forgotten ... again
but if you hear laughter sudden in
 the night

 or a scream
 or a song
then you will know, and have remembered for me

2/60

Poetry

I've got to be honest. I can
make good word music and rhyme
at the right times and fit words
together to give people pleasure
and even sometimes take their
breath away — but it always
somehow turns out kind of phoney.
Consonance and assonance and inner